

"DOCTOR WHO AND THE SILURIANS"

by

Malcolm Hulke

(SERIAL "BBB")

EPISODE THREE

PRODUCER ..... PETER BRYANT  
DIRECTOR ..... TIM COMBE  
SCRIPT EDITOR ..... TERRANCE DICKS  
DESIGNER ..... BARRY NEWBERY

OUTSIDE REHEARSALS:

St. Helen's Church Hall, St. Helen's Gardens, W.10. IAD 5782  
Tuesday 9th December - Saturday morning 13th December 1969

\*\*\*\*\*

RECORDING:

Monday 15th December 1969

\*\*\*\*\*

TRANSMISSION:

Saturday 14th February 1970



\*\*\*\*\*

"DOCTOR WHO AND THE SILURIANS"

by

Malcolm Hulke

EPISODE THREE

CAST:

DOCTOR WHO  
LIZ SHAW  
BRIGADIER  
QUINN  
BAKER  
DOCTOR LAWRENCE  
MISS DAWSON  
CAPTAIN HAWKINS

NON-SPEAKING:

A POLICEMAN  
UNIT SOLDIERS

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Quinn's Cottage:	Living Room	}	Composite
Quinn's Cottage:	Hall		
Barn			
Research Centre:	Sick Bay Cubicle		
Research Centre:	Quinn's Office		
Research Centre:	Conference Room		

\*\*\*\*\*

TELEGINE:

Int. Barn. (For subjective Camera)  
Farm.  
Countryside. (Including helicopter shots)

\*\*\*\*\*

"THE SILURIANS"

by

Malcolm Hulke

(SERIAL "BBB")

EPISODE THREE

TELECINE 1:

Int. Barn. Day.

With a forensic kit - a small, black attache case open beside her - LIZ is carrying out tests looking for traces of the SILURIAN.

CUT TO a trapdoor in the floor hitherto concealed by straw. The door opens a few inches and we see the scaled hand of the SILURIAN appear in the gap.

CUT BACK to LIZ still working, her back to the trapdoor.

CUT TO subjective camera as the SILURIAN rises up from the trapdoor, and crosses to LIZ. As we CLOSE IN on LIZ she turns towards us and screams in horror. A SILURIAN hand comes into shot and knocks her unconscious.

Continuing with subjective camera, we cross to the barn door. The SILURIAN hand comes into SHOT, closes the door, and bolts it.

1. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.  
DAY.

(QUINN, IN STREET CLOTHES, IS FRANTICALLY PULLING OUT MAPS FROM HIS BOOKCASE. IN HIS HASTE HE DROPS A MAP, BENDS DOWN TO PICK IT UP. THE DOOR TO HALL OPENS AND MISS DAWSON (STREET CLOTHES) ENTERS. QUINN WHIRLS ROUND)

QUINN: Oh. It's you.

MISS DAWSON: The front door was open.

(QUINN PREOCCUPIED WITH THE MAPS)

QUINN: What do you want?

MISS DAWSON: I wanted to know if you're all right. Doctor Lawrence has been asking where you are.

QUINN: There are more important things than Doctor Lawrence. (LOOKING AT THE MAP) Ah, here we are ...

(MISS DAWSON CROSSES OVER, LOOKS AT THE MAP)

MISS DAWSON: What are you doing?

QUINN: Look. They gave it to me.

(QUINN OFFERS MISS DAWSON THE SILURIAN CALLING DEVICE. SHE STARES AT IT)

MISS DAWSON: What is it?

QUINN: The product of another civilisation. It's a communications device.

MISS DAWSON: You've seen them?

QUINN: No. But they trust me! And they want me to help them.

MISS DAWSON: How?

QUINN: That fool Baker wounded one of them. I've got to get it back to the caves.

MISS DAWSON: That must be what the soldiers are hunting for.

QUINN: Well I've got to find it before they do. (INDICATING CALLING DEVICE) It will respond to this. (LOOKING AT MAP) Trouble is I don't know where to start, or even what I'm looking for.

MISS DAWSON: The Doctor and the Brigadier rushed off to that farm near the Research Centre -

QUINN: (INDICATING MAP) Here? Why did they go there?

MISS DAWSON: Something happened there. Someone was hurt.

QUINN: Squire's Farm ... (POINTING TO MAP) Look, there's a cave opening here. It could have come out at this point and made for that farm.

(QUINN MOVES TO GO.  
MISS DAWSON CHECKS  
HIM)

WH

- 4 -

MISS DAWSON: What shall I tell  
Doctor Lawrence?

QUINN: Tell him what you like!

MISS DAWSON: (CALLING) Doctor  
Quinn -

(BUT QUINN HAS GONE)

(Onto page 5 Telecine)

- 4 -

TELECINE: 2:Int. Barn. Day.

LIZ is lying unconscious on the floor. The bolted door is being pushed from outside. The bolt gives way, and the DOCTOR, BRIGADIER, CAPTAIN HAWKINS, A SERGEANT, UNIT SOLDIERS and a local POLICEMAN enter. DOCTOR WHO rushes immediately to LIZ.

BRIGADIER: All right. Search the place.

While the POLICEMAN joins LIZ and DOCTOR WHO, we go with the BRIGADIER as he and HAWKINS lead the MEN cautiously through the barn.

The UNIT SOLDIERS search into the various corners of the barn, guns ready.

One of the UNIT MEN climbs a ladder into a dark and gloomy loft.

There is a sudden noke and flurry. The SOLDIER automatically aids of a few shots from his automatic weapon.

A chicken flaps squawking from the gloom.

The BRIGADIER shines a powerful torch into the corner.

BRIGADIER: All right - panic over. There's nothing there.

HAWKINS: It must be somewhere, sir. The door was bolted, on the inside.

BRIGADIER crosses to LIZ.

BRIGADIER: What happened?

DOCTOR WHO: Give her a moment. She's just coming round.

LIZ further recovers.

LIZ: I saw it ...

DOCTOR WHO: Over there, Brigadier. Look,

The BRIGADIER turns, sees some planks forced aside in a dark corner. He crosses and inspects the hole.

BRIGADIER: I want the whole area searched - outbuildings, the fields - everywhere.

HAWKINS: Yes, sir.

HAWKINS and the SOLDIERS exit. CUT back to the DOCTOR and LIZ.

DOCTOR WHO: This thing - what was it like?

LIZ: Like a reptile. But it walked upright - like a man.

Ext. Farm. Day.

QUINN's car drives along, stops. QUINN gets out looks.

CUT TO QUINN's P.O.V.  
of the farm, and the  
police car, Unit jeep,  
SOLDIERS and POLICE  
outside it.

Reverse on QUINN, as  
he walks forward  
towards the farm.

Int. Barn. Day.

LIZ, helped by the  
DOCTOR, is now sitting  
up and looks better.

DOCTOR WHO: How are you feeling  
now?

LIZ: Better now. Head aches a  
bit.

DOCTOR WHO inspects  
bump on LIZ's head.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm not surprised.

QUINN enters, looking  
around.

QUINN: What's happening?

DOCTOR WHO: How did you get  
here?

QUINN: I was on my way back  
to the research centre - I saw  
all the police and soldiers outside.

DOCTOR WHO: You're feeling better  
then?

QUINN: Better?

DOCTOR WHO: I understood you  
didn't feel well.

QUINN: (REMEMBERING) Oh yes,  
yes. I went back to my cottage.  
I'm all right now.

DOCTOR WHO: Whereabouts is your  
cottage?

QUINN: (ABSENTLY) Just by  
the lake - north of the centre.  
(TO LIZ) What happened to you?  
Are you all right?

LIZ: Something attacked me.

QUINN: What sort of thing.

DOCTOR WHO: We're not sure what  
it was yet.

BRIGADIER enters.

BRIGADIER: Everything's organised.  
The chopper's already up.

He sees QUINN, stops.

QUINN: Well I'd better get out  
of your way. Clearly you're all  
very busy.

QUINN is about to  
go.

BRIGADIER: Just a moment,  
Doctor Quinn.

QUINN stops, turns  
round.

QUINN: (SHARPLY) Yes?

We can see that  
QUINN is tense and  
worried.

BRIGADIER: Just a thought.  
Perhaps you can help us. You  
know this district. If you  
wanted to hide, where would you  
go?

Ext. Country. Day.

A helicopter in  
flight, flying low,  
searching.

CUT TO helicopter's  
P.O.V. of the country-  
side.

CUT TO SOLDIERS  
searching through the  
moors on foot, with  
the helicopter (or it's  
sound) in the back-  
ground.

(on to page 10 and Telecine Cont)

TELECINE: (cont)

CUT TO: CAPTAIN HAWKINS standing on a little rise, surveying the countryside.

CUT TO: POLICEMEN with dogs helping in the search. The dogs are howling and baying excitedly.

Int. Barn. Day.

LIZ is now on her feet. DOCTOR WHO, BRIGADIER and QUINN are looking at a map.

QUINN: I'm sorry I can't be more help. There's a lot of wild country round here.

BRIGADIER: Thanks anyway. We'll cover the whole area in time.

QUINN: I really must be getting back.

With edge.

DOCTOR WHO: I wonder if you could give Miss Shaw a lift back there.

QUINN: I'm sorry I can't.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, I thought you were going straight back.

QUINN: I'm going to the garage in the village first. Something wrong with my car. It might take some time ...

BRIGADIER: Not to worry. I'll send her back in a police car.

QUINN: Well I'll get along then.  
Excuse me.

QUINN exits hurriedly.

BRIGADIER: I'll get that police  
car organised.

BRIGADIER exits.

LIZ: Doctor, look at this map.  
Dr Quinn's cottage is here. And  
the village is (POINTING) here ...

DOCTOR WHO: Well, my dear?

LIZ: This farm is miles out of  
his way.

LIZ and DOCTOR WHO  
look at each other,  
puzzled.

Ext. Country. Day.

Quinn's car comes along  
a track, stops. QUINN  
alights, goes up a  
little gradient, looks  
about. QUINN takes  
from his pocket the  
calling device, operates  
some controls on it, and  
it emits a regular high  
pitched electronic noise ...  
the noise we have  
previously heard in the caves.

CUT TO the helicopter  
flying along.

CUT TO the helicopter's  
P.O.V. of QUINN standing on  
the brow of a hill, his  
car parked on a nearby  
track.

CUT TO the helicopter  
making a turn.

CUT TO QUINN standing  
using the calling device,  
as the helicopter  
approaches.

QUINN pockets the homing device, waves to the helicopter and goes back to his car. He gets into his car and drives away.

CUT TO the helicopter flying away.

CUT TO DOCTOR WHO and the BRIGADIER coming along in a UNIT jeep. They pull up by HAWKINS who is talking into his intercom.

HAWKINS: Watch Dog to Windmill 123.  
Message understood. Roger out.

BRIG: Any luck?

HAWKINS: (CROSSES TO CHIEF) I'm not sure sir. Helicopter reports seeing a man standing by his car in North West Sector of Area 2, sir.

BRIG: Well? What happened?

HAWKINS: Apparently the man waved and drove off.

BRIG: Probably a sight-seer.

HAWKINS: Yes sir, but there's something else.....

BRIG: Yes?

HAWKINS: A few moments ago I thought I heard a funny sort of noise.

BRIG: What do you mean?

HAWKINS: Like that sound in the caves sir.

DOCTOR: Where did it come from?

The DOCTOR and BRIGADIER exchange glances. Then the BRIGADIER drives off fast in the direction indicated.

HAWKINS: It seemed to come from North West Sector 2 sir.

CUT TO QUINN's car as it stops. QUINN alights, and produces and activates the homing device. It emits its sound.

CUT TO thick bush, and the sound of heavy SILURIAN panting. By subjective camera, and with increased panting, we start to push through the bush, occasionally seeing a SILURIAN hand pushing away branches, etc. In the distance we can hear the homing device.

CUT TO DOCTOR WHO and BRIGADIER in the Unit Jeep racing across rough country.

CUT TO QUINN standing near his car, by some bush, using the homing device.

CUT TO the subjective camera pushing through the bush, the sound of the homing device much louder (closer to hand) now. We continue pushing through the bush until we can see QUINN. QUINN turns - and we hold on his horrified reaction as he sees the SILURIAN.

CUT TO DOCTOR WHO and BRIGADIER in the Unit Jeep as they stop.

BRIGADIER: THat sound - it's stopped.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sure it was coming from over there.

DOCTOR WHO and the BRIGADIER drive off.

TELECINE CONT:

CUT to the DOCTOR and the BRIGADIER arriving at the point where we last saw Quinn. They alight.

The DOCTOR indicates Silurian footprints on the ground, and the BRIGADIER looks.

BRIGADIER: Is that the same as the footprint you saw in the cave?

DOCTOR WHO: No. This is smaller. These are the footprints of a biped.

The BRIGADIER draws his gun.

BRIGADIER: Then the thing can't be very far from here.

The BRIGADIER ignores this, and continues to follow the footprints.

BRIGADIER: They stop here. And look at this.

DOCTOR WHO: What?

BRIGADIER: Car tracks.

DOCTOR WHO: (ALMOST TO HIMSELF) Anyone bringing a car here would be going miles out of his way ...

BRIGADIER: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing. Just a thought.

BRIGADIER: I'll get the men.

The BRIGADIER produces his pocket radio, speaks into it.

BRIGADIER: (INTO MIKE) Unit Commander to all sections. All parties will converge on the north-west sector. I repeat, all parties to converge on north-west sector. Over and out.

2. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE: SICK BAY CUBICLE. DAY.

(BAKER IS IN BED,  
ONE ARM IN A SLING.  
HIS HEAD IS BANDAGED.  
HE LOOKS UP EAGERLY  
AS LIZ ENTERS. AND  
STRUGGLES TO SIT UP)

LIZ: Major Baker - how are you?

BAKER: There you are. At last! Look did the Brigadier get my message?

LIZ: Yes. He asked me to come and see you.

BAKER: And?

LIZ: You're to stay here until you're better. How's the arm?

(BAKER WAGS UP AND DOWN HIS ARM TO SHOW IT'S ALL RIGHT)

BAKER: Perfectly all right. Look, I want to get out of here. There's a lot to do.

LIZ: When Doctor Meredith says so. There's still a chance you may have concussion.

BAKER: Rubbish! Look, what's going on? Nobody will tell me anything.

LIZ: How much do you remember of what happened to you in the caves?

BAKER: I saw this man ... must have been a saboteur ... I took a shot at him ... then it all went blank ...

(HE FROWNS, TRYING  
TO REMEMBER)

One of them must have come up behind me. (SUDDENLY ANGRY)  
Look, what are they doing about those people? Isn't the Brigadier taking any action?

LIZ: The one you shot at is being hunted now. These saboteurs - who do you think they are?

BAKER: If this research centre succeeds in its purpose, Britain will have limitless nuclear power. Obviously certain people don't want us to succeed.

LIZ: Isn't that a bit far fetched?

BAKER: It's been done before. We've got to get moving - mop these people up ...

LIZ: I'm sure the Brigadier knows what he's doing.

BAKER: I'm beginning to wonder. Isn't he going to move into those caves? We know there's sabotage going on now?

LIZ: Look, they told me I could only visit you for a few minutes.

BAKER: Miss Shaw - please. I've got to see the Brigadier ...

LIZ: I'm sorry - I really must be off.

(LIZ EXITS.)

BAKER THINKS FOR A FEW MOMENTS. THEN PURPOSEFULLY HE REMOVES THE ARM SLING, AND FLEXES HIS ARM. SATISFIED WITH HIS ARM, HE GETS OUT OF BED AND REACHES FOR HIS CLOTHES)

3. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE: HALL. DAY.

(QUINN COMES TO ANSWER THE FRONT DOOR. ON HIS WAY TO THE FRONT DOOR HE PAUSES AND LOOKS AT A HEAVY WINE-CELLAR TYPE CLOSED DOOR.

THEN THE DOOR BELL RINGS AGAIN, AND QUINN HURRIES TO OPEN THE FRONT DOOR.

THE DOCTOR IS STANDING THERE)

QUINN: Doctor. What do you want?

DOCTOR WHO: I thought you were going straight back to the Research Centre?

QUINN: Yes. Yes, I am.

(DOCTOR NOW STARTS  
TO MOVE INTO THE  
HALL, UNINVITED)

DOCTOR WHO: Only I saw your car  
parked outside. I thought you  
might have been taken ill again.

QUINN: No I'm perfectly all right.  
Had to come back for something.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh, I see. (LOOKING  
AROUND) What a charming place.  
Ah - this must be the living-room.

(ON THE LINE, THE  
DOCTOR DARTS INTO  
THE LIVING ROOM.  
QUINN, NOT KNOWING  
WHAT TO DO, SLAMS  
THE FRONT DOOR AND  
RUSHES AFTER THE  
DOCTOR)

4. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.  
DAY

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS,  
LOOKING AROUND, WITH  
QUINN FOLLOWING HIM)

DOCTOR WHO: About two hundred  
years old, isn't it?

(THEN LOOKING AT THE  
FIREPLACE)

It's been very nicely restored.  
Have you had the place long?

QUINN: I bought it a few months after I got the job here. I got rather tired of living in those quarters at the centre. (CHECKING HIS WATCH) Look, I really must be going.

(THE DOCTOR IS TAKING A KEEN INTEREST IN THE ROOM, AND FINDS A WALL THERMOMETER)

DOCTOR WHO: You've had quite a bit done to the place.

(TAPPING THE THERMOMETER)

And central heating, too.

QUINN: It gets very cold up here.

DOCTOR WHO: You keep it very warm in here, though.

QUINN: Yes, well the thermostats jammed, you see. I'm having it fixed.

DOCTOR WHO: Maybe I could take a look at it for you. I like tinkering with that sort of gadget.

QUINN: It's very kind of you, but I've sent for the people who installed it.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh good. It feels like the reptile house at the Zoo.

QUINN: (EDGY) Reptile house? What do you mean?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, you know - the temperature. (Cont ...)

(NOTICING A BOOK IN THE CASE, AND LIFTING IT OUT, AND READING THE TITLE)

DOCTOR WHO: (Cont) "Sir Charles Quinn - Pioneer of the Atom". Is he a relative of yours?

QUINN: He was my father. He worked on the very first atom smashing experiments.

(DOCTOR WHO LEAFS  
THROUGH THE BOOK)

DOCTOR WHO: Fascinating. No wonder you went into nuclear physics.

QUINN: There really wasn't any option.

DOCTOR WHO: You'd sooner have done something else?

QUINN: As a boy I was interested in geology.

DOCTOR WHO: (SYMPATHETICALLY) It can't be easy being the son of a genius.

QUINN: Doctor, I really must ask you to leave. There's something very urgent I must do before I get back to the centre.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sorry to have delayed you.

(THE DOCTOR EXITS,  
FOLLOWED BY QUINN)

5. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS  
FROM LIVING ROOM,  
FOLLOWED BY QUINN)

DOCTOR WHO: My goodness, it's just as hot out here. You really will have to get that thermostat fixed.

(QUINN HASTENS TO  
OPEN THE FRONT  
DOOR FOR THE DOCTOR)

QUINN: Yes, yes. They promised to send someone. Well, goodbye.

(THE DOCTOR HAS GONE  
ONTO THE DOORSTEP,  
AND QUINN IS ABOUT  
TO CLOSE THE DOOR.

BUT THE DOCTOR  
DOESN'T GO)

DOCTOR WHO: They didn't catch it, you know.

QUINN: Catch what?

(On to page 22)

DOCTOR WHO: Whatever it was that attacked Miss Shaw.

QUINN: Maybe she imagined it all.

DOCTOR WHO: Nobody 'imagined' that dead farmer. There's something in those caves, and it's dangerous.

QUINN: Then wouldn't it be advisable if the Brigadier's men stopped going down there?

DOCTOR WHO: There's no hope of that now.

QUINN: Then they've only themselves to blame if there are any more ... accidents.

DOCTOR WHO: If sensible people were willing to co-operate, maybe the trouble could be averted.

(QUINN LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR FOR A MOMENT, ALMOST ABOUT TO CONFIDE IN HIM, THEN HE COMES TO A DECISION:)

QUINN: I don't know what you're talking about. Goodbye, Doctor.

(QUINN CLOSES THE DOOR IN THE DOCTOR'S FACE. HE STANDS AND THINKS FOR A MOMENT. THEN HE GOES TO THE LIVING ROOM)

6. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.  
DAY.

(QUINN ENTERS, CROSSES TO WINDOW, STANDS WHERE HE HOPES NOT TO BE SEEN FROM THE OUTSIDE, AND LOOKS OUT.

WE HEAR THE DOCTOR'S CAR START UP AND DRIVE AWAY.

RELIEVED, QUINN EXITS)

7. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL.  
DAY.

(QUINN ENTERS FROM LIVING ROOM, GOES TO THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR.

HE TAKES FROM HIS POCKET A MORTICE-TYPE KEY, IS ABOUT TO INSERT IT IN THE KEYHOLE THEN THINKS BETTER OF IT.

HE LOOKS AT THE DOOR, WONDERING)

8. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE. QUINN'S  
OFFICE. DAY.

(A SMALL OFFICE WITH DESK, ETC.

THE PLACE IS CLUTTERED WITH PAPERS, GEOLOGICAL SPECIMENS, FOSSILS AND POTHOLERS GEAR.

LIZ AND THE DOCTOR ENTER)

LIZ: (ENTERING) But if he's coming straight back to the centre, he'll find us in here.

(THE DOCTOR IS ALREADY LOOKING ROUND)

DOCTOR WHO: He isn't coming straight back. I'm sure of that.

LIZ: But what are we looking for?

DOCTOR WHO: I don't know. I just need to know more about Doctor Quinn. (OFFERING A FOSSIL) Look at this.

LIZ: (INSPECTING FOSSIL) It's an early reptilian vertebra.

DOCTOR WHO: Yes. From Seymouria, the first reptile.

(THE DOCTOR IS NOW EXAMINING A LOCK CABINET)

Can you pass me that paper knife?

(LIZ HANDS THE DOCTOR THE PAPER KNIFE FROM THE DESK.)

DOCTOR WHO APPLIES IT TO THE CABINET)

Thank you.

(LIZ LOOKS AT DOCTOR WHO BREAKING INTO THE CABINET. SHE IS SHOCKED)

LIZ: What do you think you're doing?

DOCTOR WHO: Breaking open this cabinet, my dear. Obviously he wouldn't leave anything important lying around. Ah! ...

(THE CABINET DOOR SWINGS OPEN.

DOCTOR WHO BRINGS OUT SOME FOOLSCAP SHEETS - ROUGH NOTES)

I'll just have a look at these ...

LIZ: But Doctor, these don't belong to us.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS KEENLY AT THE NOTES WHILE STILL RUMMAGING ABOUT INSIDE THE CABINET. HE BRINGS OUT A LITTLE BOX. HE OPENS THE LID OF THE BOX AND TAKES FROM IT A BALL)

What's that?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, it's a ball, isn't it. (LOOKING AT IT CLOSELY) But there seem to be markings on it.

(HE GIVES THE BALL TO LIZ TO INSPECT AND GOES ON INSPECTING QUINN'S NOTES)

LIZ: Some kind of ornament ... Oh look, surely that's the shape of the west coast of America. It's a globe ... but the land mass is bunched together.

(DOCTOR WHO SNATCHES THE BALL BACK FROM LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: Let me see!  
(INSPECTING BALL) Of course!  
It shows the world as it was before  
the Great Continental Drift -  
two hundred million years ago.

LIZ: What's in those notes?

(DOCTOR WHO GLANCES  
DOWN THE NOTES QUICKLY)

DOCTOR WHO: Something absolutely  
incredible. Calculations about  
the age of the earth - with  
particular reference to the  
Silurian era ...

(On to page 27)

(CUT TO MISS DAWSON  
IN THE DOORWAY)

MISS DAWSON: This is Doctor Quinn's private office. I shall have to inform the Director about this.

DOCTOR WHO: That won't help Doctor Quinn.

MISS DAWSON: Why should he need any help?

DOCTOR WHO: I think you know the answer to that better than I do.

MISS DAWSON: What are you talking about?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm talking about the caves, Miss Dawson.

MISS DAWSON: What about them?

DOCTOR WHO: There's something dangerous down there, and I think Doctor Quinn knows what it is.

(MISS DAWSON SAYS  
NOTHING)

Look, I could go to the Brigadier. Get him to put Doctor Quinn under arrest.

MISS DAWSON: You wouldn't.

DOCTOR WHO: I don't want to. But I must find out what's going on - before anyone else is killed.

MISS DAWSON: That potholer? But that was an accident.

LIZ: The farmer's death was no accident, Miss Dawson. (cont ...)

LIZ: (cont) The same creature attacked me.

DOCTOR WHO: You must tell me what you know Miss Dawson. Do you want more people to die. Maybe even Doctor Quinn?

(AGAIN FOR A MOMENT  
MISS DAWSON SAYS  
NOTHING)

MISS DAWSON: I warned him ...

DOCTOR WHO: Warned him? About what?

MISS DAWSON: I promised not to tell anyone.

(SHE STOPS SHORT)

DOCTOR WHO: (ANGRILY) Listen to me, woman. You're got to tell me. Before it's too late!

(THE BRIGADIER RUSHES IN)

BRIGADIER: Where the devil have you been, Doctor? We're due for a meeting with the Director.

DOCTOR WHO: For heavens sake ...

(THE BRIGADIER SWINGS ROUND, SEES MISS DAWSON, AND REALISES HE HAS WALKED IN ON A SITUATION.)

(SEEING THE BRIGADIER,  
MISS DAWSON CHANGES HER MIND)

BRIGADIER: All right. Just what's going on here?

- 29 -

MISS DAWSON: I'm sorry, Doctor.  
I can't help you. If you'll  
excuse me.

(MISS DAWSON EXITS)

BRIGADIER: What was all that  
about?

DOCTOR WHO: Never mind. It's too  
late now.

9. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. DAY.

(THE DOOR BELL IS  
BEING RUNG REPEATEDLY,  
WITH URGENCY.)

QUINN APPEARS FROM  
END OF THE HALL, COMES  
FORWARD TOWARDS DOOR,  
UNDECIDED WHAT TO DO.

THEN HE GOES INTO  
LIVING ROOM)

10. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING  
ROOM. DAY.

(DOOR BELL STILL  
BEING RUNG CON-  
TINUALLY.)

QUINN PUSHES TO THE  
WINDOW, LOOKS OUT  
TOWARDS FRONT DOOR.

HE LOOKS RELIEVED,  
THEN RUSHES BACK  
ACROSS THE ROOM)

- 29 -

11. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. DAY.

(DOOR BELL STILL BEING  
RUNG CONTINUALLY.

QUINN RUSHES FROM  
LIVING ROOM TO OPEN  
THE FRONT DOOR.

MISS DAWSON IS THERE)

MISS DAWSON: Why didn't you open  
the door?

QUINN: I ... I didn't know who  
it was. Come in.

(MISS DAWSON ENTERS,  
AND QUINN CLOSES  
THE DOOR QUICKLY.

MISS DAWSON, FAMILIAR  
WITH THE COTTAGE MAKES  
HER WAY TO THE LIVING  
ROOM)

(On to page 31)

12. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM  
DAY.

(MISS DAWSON ENTERS,  
FOLLOWED BY QUINN)

QUINN: What is it?

MISS DAWSON: That Doctor - the  
one with UNIT. He's been asking  
me questions about you.

QUINN: He's been here too.

MISS DAWSON: He was searching  
your office.

QUINN: He's no right.

MISS DAWSON: You can't go on like  
this. Don't you realise. People  
have been killed. And it's your  
fault. You've got to tell  
someone.

QUINN: No! Not until I'm ready.

MISS DAWSON: Please! Let me tell  
this Doctor. He'll believe you.  
He wants to help you.

QUINN: He's a scientist, too.  
He wants to steal the credit for  
my discoveries.

MISS DAWSON: What discoveries?  
They haven't told you anything  
yet.

QUINN: They will now. I can make  
them.

MISS DAWSON: You can't make them  
do anything.

QUINN: No? I've got one of them here. The one they were hunting. I've got it locked up...

MISS DAWSON: It might kill you! It's already killed the farmer.

QUINN: That creature in there is a scientist - they all are. With the knowledge it can give me, I can prove that all our previous theories of evolution are totally wrong.

MISS DAWSON: But how can you make it tell you anything?

QUINN: It needs heat to stay alive. It's wounded, and it needs food. Unless I get it back to the caves, it will die. And I'm not going to take it back until it tells me what I want to know.

13. INT. RESEARCH CENTRE. CONFERENCE  
ROOM. DAY.

(DR. LAWRENCE, THE  
BRIGADIER AND DOCTOR  
WHO AND LIZ IN CONFERENCE.  
HAWKINS IN ATTENDANCE)

LAWRENCE: Let me remind you yet again Brigadier your job here is to deal with these power failures - a task which you have so far failed to carry out.

DOCTOR WHO: I tell you the power is being drained off by some means we don't understand yet.

LAWRENCE: Every cable in the Centre has been checked and double checked -

DOCTOR WHO: Exactly. The interference must be coming from outside - perhaps some other part of the caves.

(CUT TO BAKER IN THE DOORWAY, NOW DRESSED)

BAKER: Exactly Doctor! This centre is being sabotaged.

(THEY ALL LOOK AT HIM)

BRIGADIER: Major Baker! You're supposed to be in the sick bay.

(BAKER MOVES FORWARD, TAKES A PLACE AT THE CONFERENCE TABLE)

BAKER: I'm perfectly all right, thank you. (TO BRIGADIER) I propose that we move down there in force, sir.

DOCTOR WHO: That's the one thing we must not do at this stage.

BAKER: (IGNORING DOCTOR: TO BRIGADIER) It's the only answer, sir. We've got to take some positive action.

BRIGADIER: That's for me to decide, Major Baker: not you.

BAKER: There is no excuse for further delay! I insist that you take some positive action.

BRIGADIER: I shall take what action I think is necessary -

BAKER: (CUTTING IN ON THIS) Oh really, sir, this is ridiculous.

(TURNING TO LAWRENCE)

Surely you must see I'm right. There are saboteurs - they're destroying your centre. Can't you make him take some action?

BRIGADIER: (VERY ANGRY CUTTING IN) Major Baker! You will return to the sick bay at once, and remain there until I send for you.

BAKER: But sir -

BRIGADIER: That will be all, Major Baker.

(TO HAWKINS)

Accompany the Major to the sick bay and see that he remains there.

(BAKER RISES, LOOKS AT THE BRIGADIER, MOVES TO GO)

BAKER: Very good, sir.

(BAKER EXITS, BRIGADIER NODS TO HAWKINS, WHO FOLLOWS BAKER OUT.)

LAWRENCE: (TO BRIGADIER) Do I take it that you have now arrested my Security Officer?

BRIGADIER: Major Baker isn't himself.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm very glad you didn't agree with him.

BRIGADIER: But I do. I intend to send for more men and mount a full scale search of the caves.

DOCTOR WHO: If you'll only give me a little more time ...

BRIGADIER: I'm sorry Doctor Who. My mind is made up.

LAWRENCE: I advise you to do your best to achieve some kind of results in the time available to you.

BRIGADIER: Sir?

LAWRENCE: Masters the Permanent Under-Secretary, is coming down here to conduct a personal investigation. Unless you can impress him more than you have impressed me, you may well find yourself transferred to some simpler duties - more within your scope.

(LAWRENCE EXITS. INDIGNANTLY THE BRIGADIER GETS UP AND FOLLOWS HIM.)

BRIGADIER: (ANGRY) Now listen to me Doctor Lawrence ...

(HE FOLLOWS LAWRENCE OUT.)

DOCTOR WHO: Stupid, bumbling, idiots; the pair of them!

LIZ: Be fair, Doctor. The Brigadier's got to answer to people higher up. He's got to do something.

DOCTOR WHO: Doing the wrong thing is worse than doing nothing. I'm sure Quinn knows what's going on.

(DOCTOR WHO RISES  
TO GO)

LIZ: Are you going to talk to him again?

DOCTOR WHO: It's the only thing I can do. I must persuade him to trust me before it's too late.

14. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. NIGHT.

(DOOR BELL RINGING.  
CAMERA LOOKS ABOUT THE HALL, FINDS THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR IS OPEN, AND THE KEY IS IN THE LOCK.  
CAMERA COMES BACK TO FRONT DOOR THERE IS ANOTHER RING ON THE DOOR BELL, THEN SILENCE. WE HEAR THE LOCK BEING PICKED FROM OUTSIDE, THERE ARE SOME CLICKS, AND THE DOOR OPENS, THE DOCTOR ENTERS AND DRAWS FROM THE LOCK A PIECE OF WIRE AND PUTS IT BACK INTO HIS POCKET.)

DOCTOR WHO: (CALLING) Doctor Quinn?

(THE CAMERA SHOWS THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR NOW SILENTLY CLOSING.  
THE DOCTOR DOESN'T NOTICE THIS. DOCTOR COMES FUTHER INTO THE HALL)

Doctor Quinn?

(THE DOCTOR COMES  
TO ENTRANCE TO  
LIVING ROOM, LOOKS  
IN.)

15. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE. LIVING ROOM.  
NIGHT.

(QUINN IS LYING THERE  
DEAD. THE DOCTOR  
RUSHES IN, KNEELS  
DOWN BESIDE QUINN)

16. QUINN'S COTTAGE. HALL. NIGHT.

(THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR  
NOW SILENTLY OPENS)

17. QUINN'S COTTAGE: LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

(DOCTOR WHO IS FEELING  
QUINN'S PULSE, THEN  
FEELS FOR THE HEART.  
THE DOCTOR SIGNS,  
REALISING THAT QUINN  
IS DEAD. THE DOCTOR  
NOTICES A PAPER PROTRUDING  
FROM UNDER QUINN'S  
BODY, AND CAREFULLY  
EXTRACTS IT. HE OPENS IT,  
AND WE SEE IT IS A MAP  
OF THE CAVES.

HE STUDIES IT FOR A MOMENT, THEN POCKETS IT. HE SEES THAT THE ALIEN CALLING DEVICE LIES UNDER QUINNS BODY. HE PICKS IT UP LOOKS CURIOUSLY AT IT. HEARING A SOUND FROM THE HALLWAY, THE DOCTOR POCKETS THE DEVICE AND THEN EXITS.)

18. INT. QUINN'S COTTAGE, HALL, NIGHT.

(DOCTOR WHO ENTERS FROM LIVING ROOM, FINDS HIMSELF STANDING BETWEEN THE OPEN FRONT DOOR AND SILURIAN WHO IS ADVANCING FROM THE CELLAR-TYPE DOOR TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE. THE SILURIAN ADVANCES ON DOCTOR WHO MENACINGLY.)

FADE OUT.